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Nicki Minaj ft Chris Brown

Right By My Side

G A B min D/F# G A

It all comes down to this I miss your morning kiss I wont lie Im fee ling

B min C G A B min D/F#

4 it youre gone now when Im mis sing it Im so dumb I must ad mit its to much to hold it

G A B C

7 in I cant say no more than this I just hope your heart hear me now

G A B min D/F#

9 Gotta tet you know Im fee ling ling Youown my heart he just ren

G A B min C

11 ting dont turn a way pay a tan tion Im pou ring out my heart oh boy

2 13 G A B min D/F# G A

13 I ____ Im not ela ____ ving Life ____ Im not lea ____ ving right ____ Im not lea ____ ving if

B min C G A B min D/F#

16 youre not by my side ____ oooh ____ I ____ Im not li ____ ving life ____ Im not li ____ ving

G A B min C G A

19 right ____ Im not li ____ ving if youre not by my side ____ oooh ____

G A B min D/F# G A

22 I can eat I I I I I I cant sleep I I I I what I need I I I I Is

B min C G A B min D/F#

25 you right by my side I I cant eat I I I I I cant sleep I I I I

G A B min C G A

28 what I need I I I I is you right by my side I I ____ Im not li ____ ving

31 B min D/F# G A B min C 3

31 life — Im not li — ving right — Im not li — ving if youre not by my side — ooh —

34 G A B min D/F# G A

34 I — Im not li — ving life — Im not li — ving right — Im not li — ving if

37 B min C

37 your not by my side — oooh —

[Chris Brown]

Lets meet at our favourite spot
 You know the one, right around the block
 From the nice place, that you love to shop
 Can you get away?
 Care to sit down, lets talk it out
 One on one, without a crowd
 I wanna hold your hand
 Making love again, I need to be near you
 Gotta let you know how I'm feeling
 Own my heart, and she just renting
 I've been away, pay attention
 I'm pouring out my heart girl

[Chorus (Nicki Minaj + Chris Brown)]

It ain't your spit game, it's your dick game
 That got me walking 'round ready to wear your big chain
 I only argue wit' 'em when the Lakers on
 Other than that I'm getting my Marc Jacob's on
 When my pussy game so cold that he always seem to come back
 Cause he know that it'd be a wrap
 when I'm riding it from the back
 Wait, oh, let me see your phone
 Cause all them bitches is ratchet
 And now let me get in my truck
 Cause all them' bitches'll catch it
 Wait wait wait, damn there I go again
 I be trippin', I be flippin, I be so belligerent
 Man this shit that we be fighting over so irrelevant
 I don't even remember though I was probably hella bent

[Chorus]